



A much admired song entitled the

## EMIGRANTS FAREWELL

### TO HIS COUNTRY

Our ship is ready to bear away,  
Come comrades o'er the stormy sea,  
Her snow-white wings they are unfurled,  
And soon she'll swim a watery world,

Do not grieve love, do not grieve,  
The heart is true and can't deceive,  
My heart and hand I give to thee,  
Farewell my love, remember me,

Good-by my love soul's brightest pearl,  
My lovely dark haired blue-eyed girl,  
For to leave you here my heart feels sore,  
But if life remains we'll meet once more,

Farewell sweet Dublin hills and bays,  
To Killineys mount and silvery seas,  
For many a long summers day,  
We loitered many an hour away,

The night is past now comes the day,  
That alas my friends I must away,  
And when I'm crossing the deep blue sea,  
I hope that you'd remember me,

Now I must bid a long adieu,  
To Wicklow and its beauties too,  
Avoca's vale where lovers meet,  
For to dis-cource my accents sweet  
To Dalgany, likewise the glen,  
The Dargo, water-fall, and then  
The lovely scenes surrounding Bray,  
Shall be my thoughts when far away,

Now Elin dear it grieves my heart,  
To think from you I have to part,  
With friends so ever dear and kind,  
In sorrow I must leave behind,  
My own sweet Nora's heart with break,  
When my farewell of her I take,  
But when I'm in the land that's free,  
Old Ireland I'll remember thee.

